

VISIT...

LANZAROTE
Caliente.COM

Crumbs From Your Table

Lynney
Dee

Words by Bono
Music by U2

♩ = 84

Em⁷ G⁶ Dsus² A

Con pedale

Em⁷ G⁶ Dsus⁴ Gmaj⁹

Asus⁴ G⁶ A G⁶ Asus⁴ G⁶

A Asus⁴ G⁶ A Asus⁴ G⁶

A G A G A G

1. From the bright-est star comes the black-est hole. You had
 (2.) pret - ty as a pic - ture, it was all there to see. Then your

A G A G

so much to of - fer, why did you of - fer your soul? I was
 face caught up with your psy - co - lo - gy. With a

A G A G

there for you ba - by when you need - ed my help, would you de -
 mouth full of teeth you ate all your friends and you

A G A G

- ny for oth - ers what you de - mand for your - self?__
 broke ev - 'ry heart think - ing ev - 'ry heart mends. You speak

2° tacet A G A G A G

Cool_ down ma - ma. Cool_ off. Cool_ down ma - ma.

A G Em7 G

Cool_ off. You speak of signs and won - ders. I_ need

Dsus2 A Em7

some - thing oth - er. I would be - lieve if I was

G Bm7

ab - le but I'm wait - ing on the crumbs from your

Gmaj7 Asus4 G6

To Coda

ta - ble.

A Asus4 G6 1. A

2. You were

2. A Em7 G

Where you live should not de - cide

Dadd9



A



Em7



whe-ther you live__ or whe-ther you die. Three to a bed,

G



Dadd9



A



Sis - ter Ann, she said, dig - ni - ty pass - es by.

D.S. al Coda

And you speak

♢ Coda

Asus⁴



G⁶



A



Asus⁴



G⁶



A



A⁹sus⁴



A⁷



A⁹sus⁴



Vocal ad lib.

A⁷



Em⁷



Gadd⁹



Dsus²



Repeat ad lib.